

THE BETHEL NEWS.

Published Every Wednesday by
A. D. BILLINGWOOD, Proprietor.
Bethel, Me.

TERMS: \$1.25 per year, payable in advance.

Entered in Bethel, Me. Post-Office as Second Class matter.

Bethel, Maine, January 23, 1896.

SINGLE COPIES OF THE NEWS.
Single copies of the News are three cents each. For convenience of patrons single copies of each issue for sale at the following places:
Bethel, W. J. & F. S. Store.
South Paris, S. H. & S. Store.
Norway, S. H. & S. Store.
Rumford Falls, C. G. Store.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Faderewski is now in Chicago. He has enthusiastic audiences wherever he appears.

"The Boston Traveler," says "Between the wicked rumblers, the venal Law and Order leaguers, and a Methodist preacher with four wives, our New Hampshire friends and neighbors appear to be having a most halcyon and vociferous time."

A hard times wave seems to be sweeping over a section of the country, New England especially. It is probably due in a measure to the scarcity of snow, the lumbering interests and business generally is suffering severely. R. G. Dunn & Company, report three hundred and ninety-five failures last week, which is considerably more than for the corresponding week last year. Two feet of snow would help matters considerably.

By careful computation we find that a man who has lived to be fifty years of age has dressed himself 13,263 times, if the feet was performed once a day, allowing 5 minutes for each dressing he must have spent about 200 days of eight hours each in simply putting on his clothes. During these fifty years he ate 45,750 meals, which would consume about 1,700 days of eight hours each, and he has slept sixteen years or more.

All worthy is the movement made by Mrs. Cleveland and Miss Morton, sister of the Secretary of Agriculture, to promote Sabbath observance among the official circles and fashionable society set of Washington. Receptions and dinner parties in Washington have been quite common, and it is against these things that the ladies will wage war. Sunday entertainment in our official circles, cannot promote good citizenship.

Only One More.

For a few weeks back our great daily papers have been running over with war talk. The war spirit seems to be contagious. America, England, Germany, Cuba, Italy and Venezuela are restless, and if coming events catch their shadows before, it would seem that ere long the world would witness a great war among its civilized nations. If war should come between England and America or between any of the greater nations it would be horrible in the extreme. There can never be more than one great war. The improvements of fighting have reached such deadly effectiveness that unless the nations desire mutually to wipe one another from off the globe, arbitration must be resorted to. Dynamite will revolutionize war. Hereafter a part of our fort defenses would be torpedoes set around under ground. A child miles away could press a button that would send an approaching army, officers and privates, one and all into kingdom come. On the other hand mines laid secretly under a fort, dynamite and electric wire would constitute a power that would send the fort and its defenders into eternity. No armorer can be made that would stand the power of dynamite; thus ships would become an easy prey. In our small arms such improvements have been made that their effectiveness is 100 per cent greater than the best rifles used in our late war.

There are no more opportunities for picturesque daring and deeds of personal valor by which a hero makes his name immortal. Marching out to battle will simply mean standing up to be shot, with the chances two to one in favor of being shot to death. The personal valor of the future must be exhibited on the moral battlefield.

The inevitable result of setting their differences by fighting their out will be such wholesale destruction of life by sea and land that the nations will never dare again to invoke the red demons of war. There may be one more great war, but never more than one. It will be followed by universal disarmament.

The Country Newspaper.

The country newspaper fills a place distinctly its own. It does not aim to reach the standard of the great city dailies; it is not expected to have the intellectual tone of the leading magazines, it cannot hope to equal the circulation of some of our home or agricultural journals; and yet, it is expected, and generally fulfills such expectations, to contain something of the characteristics of all these, and yet more, it must not only help to keep its readers in touch with the great, changing, busy, bustling world, and give them something of good literature,

but it must also contain a faithful and exhaustive account of all the local happenings; keep the people informed as to town and county affairs—suggest needed improvements—urge that they be carried out, and furnish a profitable field for the local merchant's advertising that will be well distributed among the people he wishes most to reach. What would the clubs, and societies, and lodges, and churches do without the home paper to give previous announcements of all their business meetings and socialities? It is safe to say that the county newspaper is an immense factor in the forces that are working for the public weal and the public education.

Bethel people have suffered the inconvenience not only of having no home paper, but also no printing office where work could be done, and of being obliged to send out of town for printing. Recently they have enjoyed one more important village factor, a job office and a newspaper which while not reaching the height of excellence, has yet pleased the people for whom it was intended, and which would be missed were its weekly visits to cease. That they have appreciated this privilege, has been shown by many acts of assistance and encouragement, for which the editor is grateful; and we trust the pleasant relations that have hitherto existed between us and our readers may long continue, and the BETHEL NEWS come to be recognized as one of the standard institutions of the town.

Bethel's Needs.

It is not expected that a new corner in a place should spend much of his time in saying what should or should not be done, but sometimes the new comer can form opinions as to what might benefit the town if it were done, and if he has tact he may be able to suggest without giving offence. The News never has meddled very much with other people's business, partly because a new county paper has business enough if it attends to its own affairs, and partly because it has no inclination to meddle anyway. We have however formed an opinion on one or two points and it may not be out of place to mention one of them. Bethel is extremely fortunate in its church societies, its schools and magnificent school buildings, its social and secret organizations, and its cultured and intellectual people. We have one of the best public school buildings in the state, we have most excellent schools, careful and painstaking superintendent and teachers, church societies of a high order and able and conscientious pastors. A move in the right direction has been taken. In regard to sidewalks, and they were badly needed; another year they should be extended up Broad street, and down Church street, and then the other streets supplied as soon thereafter as possible. It is not of sidewalks, however, that we intend to speak, but of a public library. There is nothing that tends so much to strengthen the intellectual of a community as its reading; books, if of the proper kind, develop the mind as can nothing else; on their progression of the nation depends, in a measure they govern our destiny and no town, or county, or state or nation is fully equipped to live out its existence and attain its highest possibilities without a generous supply of books. First of all, Bethel needs a library building of an artistic pattern large enough to contain a reading room, and shelf space enough to accommodate the collection of books for a good many years. That such a building would be of incomparable value to the town we would most positively assert; its influence upon the place, its advantage to visitors as well as citizens, and its effect upon the younger generation is very apparent. An endowment would be the quickest way of settling the question of funds. Bethel has in the years past sent out a great many men who have succeeded in life, and who are amply able to remember their old home. She has also reared, fed and sustained, and by her fertility and kindly ministrations, enriched many of her resident offspring to the extent that they might start the ball rolling that would round up with a public library building that would be an honor and credit to the town.

Only Seven Left.

Mrs. Patty Richardson, the eldest of the eight widow pensioners of the revolution, died at her home in East Bethel, Vermont, Jan. 1st.

Patty Elliot was born in Connecticut Feb. 1, 1801, and was married to Samuel Vinton, by whom she had four children. He died, and in 1830 she married Godfrey M. Richardson of Cambridge, Mass., who, at 16 ran away from his father's home and helped toward the redoubts on Breed's Hill the night before the battle of Bunker Hill.

Her husband received a pension as a minute man by a special act of Congress, and this went to Mrs. Richardson.

Mrs. Richardson was 29 and her husband 58 when they were married. The seven surviving revolutionary widows are Mrs. Asenath Turner, Manchester, N. Y., aged 90 years; Mrs. Nancy Weatherman,

Lineback, Tenn., aged 86; Mrs. Esther S. Damon, Windsor, Vt., 81; Mrs. Nancy Sneed, Parkersburg, Va., 80; Mrs. Nancy Cloud, St. Paul, Va.; Mrs. Mary Brown, Knoxville, Tenn., and Mrs. Rebecca Mayo, Newbern, Va.

BETHEL LOCALS.

E. C. Rowe spent a part of last week at Berlin and Gorham.

It made a faint, feeble effort to snow yesterday, but finally gave it up.

E. S. Bartlett of East Bethel is at home from Lake Umbagog, caring for a severely bruised finger.

Mrs. F. S. Chandler has arrived home from Norway, where she has been the past few weeks.

Anyone wishing some dry wood will probably find what they want by applying to Fred Edwards, he has a supply.

Miss Lillian Kimball of class '96 of the Normal school, Gorham, Me., is spending a short vacation at her home at East Bethel.

Have you visited Kimball's studio lately? He is turning out some nice work, and lots of it too; his crayons can't be beat for the money.

The Rebekah installation took place at the L. O. O. F. Hall Monday evening, refreshments were served and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

For the next thirty days, Kimball will give an elegant three-fourths life size crayon portrait free, to every person having one dozen or more cabinet photos at his studio.

We understand that Rialto hall will be opened for a short season of skating, commencing Friday evening, Jan. 24th; good music will be provided after this week; the rink will also be opened for bicycle riding every Saturday afternoon, this being one of the largest floors in the state, makes it especially adapted to that purpose, it only taking eighteen laps to the mile; arrangements are being made to have bicycles to let by the hour.

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES.

On Friday of last week the school enjoyed a visit from Miss Johnson, at one time teacher in the academy.

The speaking was omitted last Friday. The two divisions will speak next Friday.

Among the recent visitors were Mr. Brown and Mr. Bartlett, both of whom were formerly G. A. students.

The scholars are progressing finely in preparing their drama, which will probably be presented to the Bethel people on February 7th.

The Lyceum Thursday evening was a success. The paper was a particularly pleasing feature. This programme was carried out: Report of Secretary; Piano solo, Altona Perkins; Declaration, Altona Perkins; Debate, Resolved: That high license would do more to promote the cause of temperance than the prohibitory law. Aff., Porter Swan, Daisy Brooks, Neg., Ruby Smith, Charles Tilton. Singing, Recitation, Ethel Richardson; Paper, edited by Fred Merrill and Alice Carter, read by Alice Carter.

On Monday evening of this week about eighty students and invited friends assembled in Patee's Hall to enjoy a social evening; this was the mid-term social, which was put off on account of the week of prayer. As this was the first social gathering for the term, all came prepared to make the most of it, and to have an enjoyable time. At 7.45 the exercises began with Grand March and Circle, led by Arthur Wiley, class of '96, and his sister Bertha Wiley, a member of the class of '96. The evening unfolded in the company broke up, 9.45, when the company broke up, was taken up with Boston Fancy, Virginia Reel, Tucker, Drop the Handkerchief, Portland Fancy, and Courties' Returned. Mr. Edmund Merrill furnished music with his violin. When the company separated, all agreed that the social had been a success.

It is Important.

That the Blood be Purified. On to be Free from Scrofula.

Scrofula is eradicated and all kindred diseases are absolutely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its vitalizing, enriching and attractive effects, positively makes pure blood. No disease is more common among the people than Scrofula. Handed down from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family, in some form or another. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in unsightly swellings in the neck or groin, or in eruptions of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane it may be known as catarrh in the head, or developing in the lungs it may be, and often is, the prime cause of consumption. In whatever form Scrofula may manifest itself, Hood's Sarsaparilla is its inveterate foe and conqueror. This medicine has such powerful attractive and vitalizing effects upon the blood that every trace of impurity is expelled and the blood is made rich, pure and healthy. Many of the cures of Scrofula accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, have been nothing less than wonderful. Cases which were considered absolutely hopeless have been cured by it and the people to day live and enjoy good health, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you suffer from any form of Scrofula or any other affection caused by impure blood, you should certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember, Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

The Only

Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine, nerve tonic, vitalizer and blood purifier.

Blood Purifier

Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story.

Hood's Cures

Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

"As a blood purifier we cannot find the equal of Hood's Sarsaparilla. When any of our family complain of headache or tired feeling we get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time we are in good health." R. B. MAHER, 250 Short St., Aurora, Illinois.

Get HOOD'S

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists.

SHORT MAINE ITEMS.

Picked up here and there over the STATE, and arranged for the NEWS.

The Maine Central, to build a double track between Newport and Detroit. There were ten births and but six deaths among the 393 Indians at Oldtown, in 1895.

A Boston man has been doing some cooked business on the Waldo county hay dealers.

A fire at Rockport, Jan. 12th, burned the stable of J. P. Carlton, five horses, one cow, etc.

Augustus Landry died at Biddeford, Jan. 17th, at the great age of 99 years and 8 months.

Robert Johnson, a Portland printer, has got into trouble for printing obscene literature.

Mrs. Ella Williams of Kingsville, was arrested in Portland recently for shoplifting, at the store of Eastman Bros. & Bancroft.

A fire at Presque Isle Jan. 17th burned and destroyed several thousand dollars worth of potatoes which were stored for shipment.

The York jury's verdict against Elder Waldron of Buxton, for writing anonymous letters, shows this sort of business to be a dangerous tad.

The Savings Bank block at Dexter which was the scene of the famous Banner Tragedy was burned Jan. 18.

Sidney Butler of Mt. Pleasant, Warren, was given five days in the county jail for striking his wife in the face.

The villages of East Edgington are having lots of sport on a toboggan chute which is nearly a mile in length.

The Daily and Weekly Biddeford Times was sold last Friday to Wm. A. Roberts, former proprietor of Hotel Thatcher.

Two whales each about forty-five feet long were seen at Old Orchard beach Jan. 17th; they swam about the bay for nearly two hours.

Hon. Albion Record, one of the wealthiest men in Maine, and Miss Lina B. Treat of Livermore Falls, were married at that place last Saturday.

The farm buildings of Sewall Parker of South Paris were burned last Friday. Loss \$1000; insured for \$750. The fire was set by an overturned lantern.

G. B. Marden, Treasurer and Tax collector of Venzie, dropped dead in the streets of that village last Wednesday afternoon. Heart failure was the cause.

William Miller of Hermon Pond died as the result of injuries sustained by him as he was at work.

Burglars made four breaks in Gorham last Friday night, blowing three safes. Their total cash receipts for the night were sixteen cents.

Charles Fairfield of Portland has been sentenced at Concord, N. H., to four years and six months in the state prison at Concord, for breaking into the East Rockport post office November 15.

The annual meeting of the State board of Agriculture, was held in Augusta, Jan. 16th. The entire board was present; W. H. Vinton was elected President, and J. W. Dudley, was Vice President.

Benjamin Frank, a young man formerly of Bangor, who was six years ago sentenced in New York for stealing four cents from a boy, was pardoned by Gov. Morton and has returned to his home in Bangor.

The annual report of the Knox County Treasurer, L. R. Campbell, shows receipts for the year just closed, amounting to \$31,162 and expenditures of \$28,063, leaving a cash balance of \$2,189 at the beginning of the New Year.

Harry F. Spofford, superintendent of the large tannery of the Pemberton Bros. at Bridgton committed suicide Monday by shooting. He arose from his bed at the usual hour, and going into an unoccupied room shot himself in the head, dying instantly. No cause can be given for the rash act. He leaves a wife and little girl.

FOR SALE, One set light double driving harnesses, have been used but little. Will be sold cheap.

W. D. Kilgore
North Newry, Maine.

Arrangements have been made for half fare between Gorham and Norway, inclusive, for the Rebekah Benefit Concert to-morrow night. Special trains leave Bethel for Gorham at 11.14; for Norway, 11.00.

Children's Column.

Devoted to the interests of our Little Ones.

We solicit letters and items from the children for this column, and would ask anyone to send us stories, puzzles or anything deemed of interest to the little folks.

One little Miss says she would like to come into the News office and see the press run; we should be glad to have her come in any time.

All letters written for the News must reach us before the next issue as we shall then announce the names of the winner. Send in your letters at once so not to be late.

We have already received about twenty-five letters from the children and can find room for more; we shall print all we receive, and each one will be carefully looked over before we decide who is entitled to the book. After these letters are printed we shall announce something else that will be of interest to the children.

THE CHILDREN'S LETTERS.

North Newry, Me., Jan. 15, 1896.
Dear Editor:-

I am a little boy eleven years old last June. I have a little sister seven years old and a brother seventeen years old. My father has a saw mill. We keep two horses, two cows, ten sheep and forty-five hens. I have a nice pair of steers. They are very handy. For pets, I have a cat and a dog.

Yours truly,
Ernest B. Eames.

Albany, Me., Jan. 14, 1896.
Dear Editor:-

I am a little girl ten years of age, and my papa keeps store. One day I thought I would like to arrange the things in the show-case in his store and he gave me permission to do so. I dusted and arranged watches, chains, spectacles, needles, pins, pencils, pens, thimbles, soap, dolls, combs, wallets, perfume, stationery, and many other things to numerous to mention. I enjoyed doing this very much. I hope I shall get the prize.

Yours truly,
Nina F. Bean.

West Bethel, Me., Jan. 13, 1896.
Dear Editor:-

I would like to try my luck for the prize offered in the BETHEL NEWS I thought I would take for my subject, Home, Sweet Home.

Home is the most beautiful place in this whole world. I have a lovely home; in the summer time it is shaded by large maple and elm trees. If you or anybody else say my home they would say, "Well, that little girl has got a pleasant home and a pleasant father and mother." I have a brother, he is fifteen years old.

My grandpa lives with us. I like him very much. I think every boy or girl ought to be good and kind to the old. Instead of the beautiful Chapman-brook water. My papa takes the BETHEL NEWS, and we think it is a nice paper. I do not expect to get the prize, but I hope some smart little boy or girl will get the prize. I am eleven years of age, and my name is

Ruth L. Allen.
Bethel, Maine, Jan. 16th, 1896.

Dear Mr. Editor:-

Once all of our family and another minister's family were camping out, when we thought we would go blueberrying. We went in a sail boat to the island where the blueberries grew. When we got there, one of the ministers (not my papa), got out and put some stones into the shallow water for us to step on.

When he had completed the walk with a very large stone, papa, with the baby in his arms, was helping mama to get out, when the boat swayed and she tumbled on the minister who was on shore, and he sat down in a hole made by a stone he had taken out; the hole was full of water. We all laughed.

While we were picking berries the men went fishing; there were only a few berries, some one had been there and picked most of them, but we got a small pail full. Then the men came and we started for home. When we came to the wharf the boat tipped partly over for the waters were rough, and we jumped ashore, but the berries went in the boat. Next day we went in the same boat, and tipped a can of milk over. Do you wonder the little girls called it a tipover boat?

Your friend,
Ruth Hamilton. Aged nine years.

Conspirators.

"It's not dark enough yet," she whispered as she peered eagerly up and down the street.

"There's no one in sight," he replied after a careful survey.

"But some one may come around the corner at any minute and recognize us, and then I should want to die."

"Well, then, we'll wait a bit."

"What dreadful deed did these two contemplate committing?"

"He was only about to give her the first lesson in riding a bicycle."—Chicago Record.

Trouble in the Joyce Household.

"And to think," sharply vociferated Mrs. Absalom Joyce, when the family quarrel had reached its acute stage, "that my weak one would have brought forth a fine man, a man worth a dozen of you!"

"But I thought I wanted you and I bought you!" I stungly boasted her.

"You are right, my dear!" retorted Absalom, pale with wrath. "You paid your money and you took your Joyce."—Chicago Tribune.

His Plight.

When that untimely I could not complain. Though the mishap compelled me to walk in the rain.

I did not complain when I lost that umbrella.

Because I got it from your old friend.

—Chicago Record.

THE WORD CONTEST.

Several lists of words have been received this week; send your lists in before six o'clock P. M. Saturday Feb. 1st.

The letters B, L, N, S, and W, can be used only once in the same word. Names of persons and places will be allowed. Also the singular and plural of nouns and the different tenses of the verbs.

If you find any word about which you are in doubt, put it in as it may be all right.

Rules Governing The News Word Contest.

All lists of words must reach this office by Saturday, February first, at six o'clock P. M.

Every list of words must be accompanied by a three months subscription to the News, with thirty cents.

No words can be counted, only such as are found in the English language.

No letter can be repeated in a single word only as many times as it is found in the words, "THE BETHEL NEWS."

If there should be two lists received containing just the same number of words, the one received first would be entitled to the first prize.

The first prize is a dozen papers, costing \$3.00, the second a year's subscription to the BETHEL NEWS.

BIRTHS.

In Bethel, Jan. 9, to the wife of Rev. A. Hamilton, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Poland, Jan. 12, by Rev. Mr. Purinton Dr. Wm. B. Haskell and Evis Martin, both of Oxford.

In Oxford, Jan. 11, by Rev. Arthur Varley, Charles Frank Starbird and Kate Wentworth Houghton, both of Oxford.

In South Paris, Jan. 14, by Geo. A. Wilson Esq., Eldon Stearns and Mrs. Cora E. Hais, both of Oxford.

In Bethel, N. H., Jan. 15, by Joseph James of Lancaster, R. T. McNally and Miss Sybil G. Page, both of Bethel.

DEATHS.

In Fryburg, Jan. 13, David R. Hastings, aged 72 years.

In Oxford, Jan. 14, Joseph Cummings, aged 86 years, 7 months, 5 days.

In Fryburg, Jan. 11, Mrs. Benjamin Willey.

In Brownfield, Jan. 12, Mrs. Lucinda Haley, aged about 85.

In Stowe, Mrs. Wm. Stevens.

In Fryburg, Jan. 13, Mrs. Marshall, aged 72 years, 11 months, 23 days.

In Lovell, Jan. 13, John B. Elliot, aged about 25 years.

In Fryburg, Jan. 9, B. Frank Buzzell.

In Denmark, Jan. 15, Mrs. Josephine, wife of Edmund E. Swan, aged 40 years.

In Buckfield, Jan. 10, Joseph Bicknell.

In Lovell Center, Dec. 8, Mr. John Elliott.

New Subscribers.

The following are the names added to the News subscription list during the past week:

Mrs. James Canning,
Hyde Park, Mass.

C. O. Swan, Upton,
Irving Kimball, Bethel.

Ernest Godwin, Houlton, Me.
Eugene Briggs, Boston, Mass.

C. E. Chapman,
Fergus Falls, Minn.

H. H. Bean, Bethel.
Frank Bisbee, Newry, Me.

F. I. Barker, Santa Barbara, Cal.
Mona Young, Berlin, N. H.

LANGUISHING LADIES.

A New Form of Amusement Just Introduced in England.

To the long list of amusements that are sometimes permitted at the dinner table on specially unceremonious occasions, and at the end of the repast, such as the folding of dinner napkins into dolls and gunfluffers and other puzzle-like forms, and the making of music out of glasses, and throwing of apple-peel over shoulders, etc., we may add a new and most diverting diversion we will call "Languishing Ladies." With the tip of a spoon, or point of a knife, make

